

THE BLACK PAGE

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SAIANICUM
FENERAE

#Mokshadhig

Meeyat



FIRST CHAPTER (And maybe last one)





For those of the Dark...

We've been fighting for a long time against trendies to create a kind of black order in the Black Metal scene. Everyone should know that such an Act can't and mustn't be practiced without a total belief in Darkness...

We are tired and fed up of this War without end as the whole black metal "infrastructure" is now rotten by money, ruled by trends. Today, we've stopped those activities to break away from the world, from the life. Though, I don't think all that was in vain. People from the "Black Metal milieu" know that we're definitely different and that's a big step forward. We don't want to be a part of this feeble human world and this stupid "underground solidarity" where hardcore/life metal bullshit and Black Metal cohabit in peace...

The only Fraternity I can conceive is between True Evil Ones, and that doesn't mean to have only a Satanic image. Of course a Black Metal band must be ugly, dreaded and hated by common people but it goes beyond the appearance. Too much falses show a Dark image of themselves and are in fact normal guys enjoying life and living happy... What a joke!

The result is that we're hated by this kind of worms because we are at a state they'll never reach...

The idea to create The Black Plague is not new and I knew it would be released one day. Thus, all will now know why they hate us, and especially why we hate them...

For those of the Dark who surely feel very lonely; Drink our Act, feed yourself with Blackness and remember that only Black is true and only Death is real...

Wil Tord Meyhna'ch 7/03/95





The Black Regions



VLAD TEPES



Heil Vlad, tell us the evolution of the Black journey of Vlad Tepes
This Black journey started with the meeting with our brothers from The Black Regions. So we began the Black War Funeral March. As this War that we've declared to this "world" is ending, we mark the return of the Master and of Chaos. Vlad Tepes defines itself as a War assembly, as Celts, the War is our destiny. Thus, we'll advise all that deserve it to drink our poetry. The most numerous will be the souls that join us, the mightiest will be the Chaos. And we'll take this "world" of worms in our fall, which will be our glory... As the Dead Moon of Chaos, we'll reign at the Master's side, celebrating the Twilight of the Black Holocaust!

You seem to be influenced by old Black Metal bands like Venom or Bathory, am I wrong?

We play a music which is defined as Black Metal. I find normal to play like Venom or Bathory which are the roots of this Cult, too much ridiculed today. Black Metal is dead now. But we, are we really "alive"? We are the Ones who might procreate such an Art beyond all that conceives this "world".

What are your relations with this miserable human "world"?
In spite of their lowness, the few humans I'm forced to coast along unconsciously feel the Dark aura I carry. In spite of themselves I am and represent the Master. With all scorn I give 'em, those miserable humans know who I am, they always knew it, they respect me. But they won't be able to escape their worst nightmare. Their futilities won't never reach their goals!

A lot of ignorant people call you Nazi, what would you say to those pigs?
That nazism is feeble compared to our infinite Dark Hatred for this "world"

Tell us a bit about the split CD with Belketre...
It's the beginning of the March to the Black Holocaust. Or at least the beginning of the end for all those worms who thought to belong to our World of Darkness. It's a pure masterpiece from The Black Regions, the immortal sons of Satan, warriors of Black Imperial Blood!
It's the last Black Metal recording this world will hear before its ineluctable end. One more Victory in the Dark War!

How would you like to die?

I know my Death will take place at the end of our circle, that mean the end of this world. Our souls are forever united.



I'd like to fall asleep seeing my Blood flowing, surrounded by all my brothers who would come with me to join the lands of the Black Holocaust and the Master...
If one day I find a pure soul, it will be mine. We'll exchange our Bloods which will poison this "world", then we'll let our souls empty of human crass be one...
The eternal myth of the Vampire... The Night will be mine...

What do you think of the trend consisting to put keyboards in Black Metal?

It's only an artifice used to "fill" the void of the human music. Filled or not, this void is always typical of those worms!

If you were 2000 years ago having jesus christ in hands, what would you do?

Hard question. But well considered, I think I'd put a stake in his ass, it would be a far better symbol than a crucifix for the little christians!

What do you think of those feeble trendies menacing to cast spell on us?

They should take care that their spell doesn't return on them!

Do you see a future for you? Which one?

My future on this earth belongs to the finality of the circle. It's traced til my end which will be the accomplishment of my Dark mission...

What's your worst nightmare?

When I was younger, I dreamt that a undefined black shape came and took me. Today this "nightmare" reveals its secrets and when this Black thing takes me, I feel an undescribable lust, an extreme enjoyment... I know this Black thing, my brothers of the Black Regions know it too as we'll reach our goal for it!

Tell 3 of your dearest wishes

- 1 I'd like to be an entity creating Evil on this earth, torturing those worms with detail, feeding with their fears and blood
- 2 Follow my Black journey to reach a state where my soul will control the feeble souls of this "world" to help it ending
- 3 Perfect my union with the Night and so with the circle

Last words to this world, to humans...

May those words be the last that many maggots will hear before to return to the void from where they come...

...waiting for the Black Holocaust!





Mutilation

After a long journey into the landscapes of Blackness, What about Mutilation today?

Meyhna'ch: Now that the traitor christophe has gone I behold that I've made all this way alone. For all this time Mutilation has been my personal project and I don't owe nothing to none. It's a quite cold and strange period for Mutilation but that's seems to be the corner of a time due to Mordred's arrival. Our next songs will be worst again!

Do you think if you'd stop the music the band could explain itself in another way?

Mordred: I've not really composed nor done anything for Black Metal from a musical point of view. I've never explained myself through music before joining Mutilation. If I should stop now (that seems hard to foresee) I'll fall again in mutism and solitude to put my feelings on paper.

Meyhna'ch: If we should stop to make demos and stuff, it wouldn't change much things. I think I'd keep on playing for myself. Stopping completely is for my part impossible and unuseful as the music doesn't prevent me to explain myself in many ways. Those who know me have understood that!

What do you think of people who say "Mutilation, their music is cool"?

Meyhna'ch: They can listen to it if unfortunately they've got a demo in hands but they mustn't even try to show an interest nor to think they're like us or things... They know nothing about us and our existences and they sometimes try to make me share their feeble and superficial human problems. Those people who see Black Metal as some "cool stuff" are idiots who don't realise how serious we take it. It's the fault of the amount of musicians considering Black Metal as a funny hobby. I hate fun, I hate cool things and I hate life!!! Right?

What do you feel when inferiors like those infesting Black Metal scene insult or threat you?

Mordred: I feel scorn with those putrid people who, first don't know what Black Metal represents, and, try to get it more accepted. Black Metal must regain its place, I mean Chaos, it must drive away all those vulnerable impostors too.

How long will you again be able to bear the human promiscuity?

Meyhna'ch: I can't stand it anymore for a long time yet. I hate being surrounded by humans, seeing them hearing them but I dominate and scorn them. I think I'll soon isolate myself from this "world" definitively as my growing coldness leads me to an immense unworldliness.

Meyhna'ch, what have you to say to all those who participated to your project Mutilation and finally gave up to rejoin humanity?

They were useful... The only one who really betrayed me is christophe as the others never have been really involved in Satanism. When this son of bitch told me in the most pitiful way that he was frightened of Death and that he preferred to leave us, it was like the downfall of a part of my realm as I really trusted him at the beginning. I now realise how cowardly and feeble he was. His girlfriend even told me that a day he was weeping 'cause he feared us and our reaction. christophe is a worm, he's now playing with maggots, a shitty life metal band. I hope he soon dies in the most atrocious sufferings, thus, he'll understand there's no way to believe in love, life happiness, humanity and all that shit... poor idiot!!!



Mordred, as a newcomer in Mutilation, in what ways would you like to differ from your lance predecessors?

They weren't really my predecessors, I can't consider them as that. They had a feeble nature, they weren't really convinced and would never have reached the degree of Hate, Coldness, Blackness and Sadness now kept by the Gestalt of Abomination, thus I believe.

Do you feel the Black Holocaust coming quite quickly to this world or do you want it to come faster again?

Meyhna'ch: I behold the end is coming really fast and my only wish is to see it faster. Though, it will take the time it needs for all will achieve when our feelings of Hate, Bitterness and Power will be to their paroxysm. A violent and dramatic end...

For your part, what can we expect from the actual Black Metal scene?

Mordred: There's nothing to expect from the actual scene, it's composed by too much people interested in money, photogenic appearance or such bullshit. I'm not concerned by Black Metal in the way those bastards are. Black Metal isn't only a music, it's perpetual Hatred, endless Blackness and the actual scene don't give a fuck, so it's why there's nothing to hope, except for the ones you know.

What feelings in people souls would you like the word Mutilation to create?

Meyhna'ch: A Dark and Evil Gestalt of Abomination terrifying the feeble mortals... An ancient Malediction born from the tormented soul of a cursed creature, a sad Vampire... A timeless Black piece, a cult...

What do you think of the actual "Satanic" organizations, except the Black Regions?

Meyhna'ch: There are many circle with few persons and only a few of them are serious. Except the Black Regions... Not so much things.

Official organizations like the church of Satan are humanists and have nothing to do with Satanism and Darkness. The c.o.s preaches liberty and life, it's pitiful and totally opposed to Evil! Those pigs are impostors who use the name of Satan to make money. They'll pay for that!

Do you accept such a "human faced Satanism"?

Mordred: A "Satanism" like the one of the c.o.s. and those kinds of organizations is a human faced Satanism. I'll fight against those organizations until their obliteration and the one of the humans, so our Dark Father Satan will regain His place. Those falsehearted humans must beware, it will be the apotheosis of our wrath. There's nothing human in Satanism, there was never and will never be anything dealing with those worms. Apart from our physical appearance, we've nothing common with them.

What would you say Meyhna'ch, you who are with one of your Dark Brother, the founder of the Black Regions to someone wanting to join our circle?

I'd say it's a long and chaotic way and much ignore what it means really. I'm suspicious, a so miserable example than christophe's learnt us that betrayal can be revealed one day. Such a decision must be considered by the whole circle. The one wanting to join us must know it's an irreversible choice, you'd better believe it...







Heil, tell us about the Chaotic evolution of Belketre

Avæthre: It's not only Chaotic but for evermore will be. This is our Dark Promise, and contrary to the ones of a lot of feeble, I can tell you we'll keep it...

What do you think of old cult bands which seem to have nothing to do with Black Metal anymore?

They are far more miserable than the trendies who live and die miserable.

Those bands you mentioned have opened doors and now just slam it in our faces. They deny and destroy their own works and our legacy. Their attitude is unforgivable, it's the last strain of absurdity. May those dogs die like the rest, cult or not!

What would a world created at your image look like?

It would be a "no world". The obliteration of a "world" like the one of the humans. A world with our image would be and anyway will be the Chaos...

What about the split CD...

Avæthre: All I can say is when they'll get it, lots of feeble of the pseudo Black Metal scene will feel the rest of their atrophied souls crumbling. This Black Piece with our brothers of Blad Cepes is Black Metal as it should, must be, and will be. Black Metal and nothing else. It can seem evident to feeble ones but this so called scene they represent is the proof it isn't. They're aliens to Black Metal, whatever they think.

Kætrik: This work will be the first and the last on a label. After that, we'll do only more and more violent, rough, extreme demos. That's all...

Do you think your evolution in Darkness will be long again? To what point?

Every second takes us deeper and more irreversibly into Night, Darkness. There will never be an end. A limited Blackness would be the fact of "human faced Satanists" who infest the scene. They've created a Blackness at their image, at the confinement of their miserable spirituality. For them, the Black Journey has already ended as he never began...

Do you remember your past human life? Do you deny it?

Of course, it's only after have suffered from humanity that we can be so unhuman as we are. No, I don't deny my past life cause it is the symbol of this power and implacable determination with which I destroyed one by one the lies that god and his humans tried to make me ingurgitate. Whem I deny and not what I've been. The self denial is purely christian, not Satanic.

Will Belketre give birth to other crimes after the split CD?

Only Satan knows. I hope sincerely, at least to show the inferiors that we keep our promise to evolve in the worst way for ever, to the Night and to crush them all with our power.

What would you say to feeble humans who'd try to make you enjoy life or so...?

They'd better end with theirs or we could have the mighty delight to help them for that. Simply, if they die by us, it will be a bit longer and painful...

What about the following words?

Suicide: The mightiest and the noblest act, the act which belongs to the powerful, the ones of the Night. The act that reigns above all act except Murder with which he shares the reign.

May come the day of my Suicide!

Death: With her, we'll make god and all his humans equal. It is the ultimate common point of all the humans. They all will pass. I'd like to be the Death, what a pleasure, what a pride to be the end of all the humans and so of their god of feebleness.

Sex: An undeniable sphere of Satanism, but I stay convinced that very few people, even in Satanist milieu, have explored all the deepest secrets of this sphere, broken all the limits concerning this subject.

Hell: Our destiny, the place of our eternal reign.

What do you feel when you are among humans?

Only one feeling. The one of the need to make this humanity cease to exist for ever.

Do you write to some hands?

Not anymore as lots of them are too much humans. We've nothing to share with humans. We are just there to help them dying and laugh on their ashes, to erase even their memories from this universe.

What is your dearest wish?

The definitive return of Chaos and then the Eternal reign of Satan. This wish will come to reality cause He has promised and contrary to god, He always keeps His promises.

A last insult to god...

There would be millions but too much speaking to him is still a kind of consideration, even to insult him. Our goal is to Re-considerate him. for us, he's nothing.



Lord Aäkon Këet'reh



Heil Aäkon Këet'reh, introduce Aä and your Black Travel

Aä is the reflect of my obscure spirit wandering in the Darkest paths and reaching the summits of eternal Blackness. This is the paroxysm of sadness, despair, suffering. This reflection has as a goal to destroy this infected world and to mutilate this bastard "christ" to his total annihilation. In his weakness, his repugnance, his lies, I spit my venom. Hail Sathanas. The devastating hate is the essence of my spirit and as long as the torch that animates me will burn for the glory of our father Satan, I'll destroy this pitiful humanity and his stinking humanity.

What tormented feelings did you have when you've made "Journey...."?

"Journey into the depths of the night" was recorded in suffering during long Nights of autumn and winter, in pure depression and insomnia, and was achieved in an isolated place near a forest where I found ressource in torment. This place, once a "saint" place, was desecrated many times by so much Blasphemies. This grim place inspired me and I transcribed what was in my spirit.

You seem to be very attached to Northern landscapes, forests...are you?

Yes, North does represent a part of dreams, it attracts me, calls me. But, unfortunately the humans are everywhere and my misanthropy prevents me from coasting along with human pigs. Dying in a Malefic beattitude into the deepest Tapp forest...but the only landscape I'm longing for is the one of Chaos.

What evolution after such a masterpiece as "Journey..."?

My second Dark piece is soon to see the "light" to finally destroy it and take the Dark destined path. It's bonded to the first piece by forever strong feelings, melancholy is stronger again. The only evolution will be to the worst, for the humans of course, I curse them.

What about these words: Solitude, Sadness, Suffering?

Solitude, suffering...are feelings that are close to me from the start. Those feelings showed me the way of the truth, the truth of this fallen dying world. I exist in Somberness and wander in the Kingdom of our Dark father Satan. I wait for the last twilight of this world to reach the high Black spheres of our eternal Realm, Satanic Beauty and Purity in which we'll have our throne next the Master.

A last cry to Evil creatures...

To all those who destroyed the false light of god, to those who have reach the summit of Darkness, to my brothers of Black Imperial Blood; let's wander together to the path that opens slowly, for our glory and the sue of our father Satan. Hail Sathanas!



BLACK MURDER

Neil Horlok, tell us about the concept of Black Murder, in what is it different from Vlad Tepes?

Black Murder has simply nothing common with Vlad Tepes. Musically first; with Vlad Tepes, Vlad compose the songs. I've just made one and found some riffs for another... And it sounds as old Black Metal. For Black Murder, I compose the songs alone. The riffs I find are usually quite "linear" but being very tortured, the whole is really sick and pernicious... In fact, when I want to kill, I take my guitar and, improvising, I imagine myself brutally killing a pig. Thus I "compose". Black Murder differs from Vlad Tepes in lyrics too. Vlad Tepes lyrics are more about The Black Regions, so with Black Murder (for the moment), I write about my own feelings, my Dark hatred, my End...

What's your most perverse and sadistic phantasm?

I don't think I have a prevailing phantasm, I know overall that I've no limit. My spirit is filled with ideas of delightful tortures... The longer the torture will be, the mightier will be my unhealthy joy to make suffer.

In what way would you prefer to kill and how would you chose your victim?

Let's speak to the conditional, right... Killing with blades would be my way... A brutal way to rape the flesh of those human pigs. For they suffer and die slowly, for they can see their pitiful end. About the choice, it's all mine. It would happen between I and my victim, in a far isolated place, stinking Death. This one which make those contemptible mortals trembling...

How do you conceive a perfect vision of your Death?

As I'm the master of my own existence, I'm the master of the choice of my Death too. Some Nights ago, I had the vision of me, sitting on an immense pile of bleeding and smoking cadavers, shooting a bullet in my head and leaving this false world for ever. Sublime vision of Apocalypse... I Dared just to foresee a little part of the Realm of the Mighty Satan, where I'll soon reign at His side, at my Dark brothers' side. For that, I've only one wish; Definitively fade myself in the Night, be a part of the Black sky, of Satan, for ever wander in the Black landscapes...

What about the following words: Evil, Sadism, Murder?

Evil; A word too much used here and there by some unconscious playing with the Night... All will be paid in one way or another.

Sadism; A part of me which I wish to none human pig to meet...

Murder; The most beautiful way to deny life: To destroy it.

A last word dedicated to Darkness...

The sublime Helter Skelter is yet to come. Pray, human worms... It's the only thing that remains for you...



MÖEVÖT



What's up with the Death of Möevöt?

As you say Möevöt is dead forever. And I, Hordb Tie Diable, son of the Horned of Black Imperial Blood and Satanic Warrior of the Black Regions, have decided to kill my piece of Blackness to make it return to the deepest Darkness to avoid it falling in the hands of god and his humans like the whole pieces will do. Möevöt is no music but a crime against music as a human creation. A crime against god and humanity. Möevöt is no creation but destruction. Too much similar projects have seen the light since the arrival of Möevöt. I mean too much for they all are the fruits of a true and sincere Blackness and not false and stolen. But all those projects will fall soon in the void, except for the Black Regions' ones. I've killed Möevöt to free it from all the parameters and stupid human laws that could pretend to rule it like titles, covers, themes, selling... My work is now liberated from all that could be limits. I gave it back to the Night, reintegrated in a chaotic and boundless dimension where it can be what it must be and not what any human rule want it to be. Möevöt is dead... long live Möevöt! Nothing remains but Chaos, my essence, my kingdom.

What destiny for your works?

Chaos, nothing else. Once again, creation, more precisely the claim to creation, is purely human and so undeniably illusive. Only destruction is Satanic and eternal. I'm not a creator but a destructor. My works have no future in this world. They will be eternal in Chaos only, that means the coming of their eternity is near.

For opinion about "new music" like ritual music?

They are the new trend after the Black Metal trend and the Black Metal fall. All the shabby bastards that have manipulated and disincarnated Black Metal will now use the ritual wave to fill the void of themselves (the only thing they have eternal except stupidity), their incapacity to create or destroy. Poor little stinking worms that will never know anything else than jumping in the wagon. Unfortunately a wagon easily derail if we help it.

Do you think you can go further in "works destruction"?

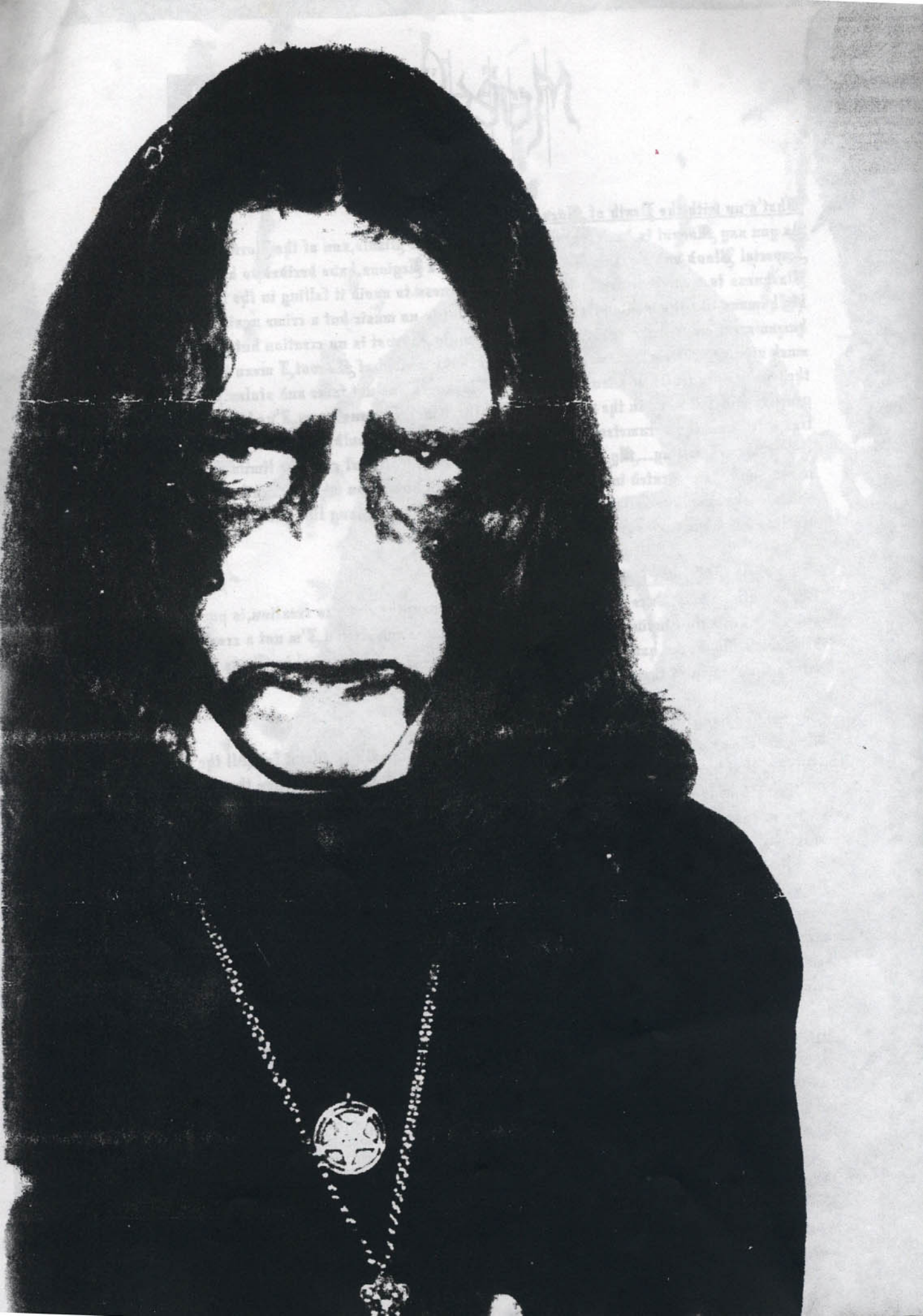
Yes, only waste and humans can accept limits. May they die gasping in their spiritual narrowness. Every day I see the limits of my projects (the ones that parasites try to impose) being pushed away, burst, destroyed. I'm not born to accept any kind of limits and therefore I believe in the destruction of humanity, limit among limit, and in Chaos.

Did your wandering come to an end?

Only the ones that deny themselves (the whole beings of this world) are weak enough to say - and most of all to accept that their wandering is up. My Darkness doesn't know any limits, and my wandering is engaged for eternity. The end is reserved only to the humans. I let to them their property. It is so little enviable...

Where Möevöt was born?

Möevöt is born from Chaos, it has been sent on earth to make god and his humans suffer to the mighty twilight, the twilight of the Black Holocaust, time of our reign, and after this destruction finished, will return to Chaos...



SATANICUM TENEBRAE



Hail Mephuz'ch, describe Satanicum Tenebrae, its concept, its essence.

I am Satanicum Tenebrae as this project is born from solitude. Every recording is a face of myself and the concepts are different each time. The essence of this Abomination is purely Malefic and take its source into the human fears with feelings like Terror, Pain, Sorrow, Death and Evil. As a Satanist I hail those feelings which are the fall of humankind.

The chapters of Satanicum Tenebrae are different, is there an evolution, what finality?

There's no real evolution as every chapter has a different concept. The finality is to hail the glory of Evil. Humans fear it, they can't listen to it as they'd listen to any other kind of ritual music. Satanicum Tenebrae is not music in fact, it's a growing and ancestral plague, unhuman, cold, sick and cruelly malevolent...

Tell us about the forgetting, the solitude and the downfall of being...

Once I was human, a human suffering in a world of betrayal, deception and falsity... The being went sick of all this narrow and feeble human souls and Death took him in claws. Night was so magnificent, Evil and Domination were so sweet and all yet so Cold and Dead inside myself... This world brought sorrow and it gave me the hate to fight this world that has caused me so much despair. Today, nothing human remains inside me as all have been destroyed inside... Only strong, cold and Evil feelings remains, I am dead for so long...

Have you ever met Death?

I know I'll meet Death soon, but all my life long I have lived with the idea of Death. Death has always been something reassuring. When I say Death, I mean at the same time all that surround it, all that is Dark, Evil and frightening for humans. Every act I do is done with morbid ideas. I can't live without thinking of Death.

One Night I had the vision of my last breath and I saw an immense drape of Darkness surrounding me as I left this feeble world...

Give us your Vampiric words about Blood, perversion! Do you think a Dark love is possible?

Blood... The essence of life. I like to see Blood flowing, it's so fascinating to my eyes. I'd like to wander in eternity above the humans, above any time, in a Black and perverted Realm where delight would have the taste of Blood.

I don't think love is possible in the way humans conceive it, but why not sharing this miserable existence with a creature, if it is possible and worthy... A Dark love is anyway far deeper and boundless than a common and feeble mortal's one. The way I imagine love has absolutely nothing common with all those stupid human couple conception of life and happiness. I spit on them, on their foolish utopia.

Last curse to this ending world...

Pleurez humains la Malediction

Priez votre dieu qui ne vous aidera plus

Souffrez la Malediction

Le tonnerre, la tempete et la guerre

Cette Nuit est notre Nuit...





What's the finality of Amaka Nahina compared with the misery of the actual scene?
 Amaka Nahina has nothing to do in the human and sterile filth of the actual scene. Amaka Nahina is the reflect of unfathomable and obscure depths of Darkness and Hate than lead my black soul. Amaka Nahina sings the victory of eternal Darkness.

Do you feel integrated in this scene or do you follow your own way?
 I extract the negation of this execrable world and so I follow the ways of the vast kingdom of my father Satan.

More and more imprudents play with Darkness and think they can go in and out from it as they want, what do you think of them?

They inspire to me the extasia of seeing them gasping in the obscure depths they'll never know. To my eyes they are just vile impostors who discover their human weakness and loose themselves in areas where they'll die.

Is for you the "human faced Satanism" praised by many pseudo-satanists an insult to Satan?
 This supreme insult must lead to Death, to total destruction, to eternal torment beyond Death. As all those vile humans, those worms will know the sentence of their act.

To what point can evolve Amaka Nahina?

Amaka Nahina won't evolve. It will spread from immensity of the Realm of my father Satan, and its shadow will choke the sun of the human race.

Your Dark Promise for god and his filthy humans...

Vile preacher of lies, poor worm of nazareth born from a bitch, you and your little bastard christian children, like you all feeble humans, will soon know your finality: Dust.

